

5A (not in a binder)  
Compliments of 347<sup>th</sup> TAC Ftr Wing  
and the Flying Dutchman

Small (4 1/4" x 5 1/2") booklet with 24 songs  
stapled and with cardstock cover; Table of Contents and 24 pages

Binder: None

Folder: 5A

Title: Compliments of: 347<sup>th</sup> TAC Ftr Wg and the Flying Dutchman

Branch: U.S. Air Force

Unit: 347<sup>th</sup> Tactical Fighter ~~and~~

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COMPLIMENTS OF:

5A



AND

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN



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WHISPERIN' DEATH

To the frightful town of Hanoi,  
came a stranger one dark night  
to Phuc Yen, Kep, and Haiphong,  
came this stranger to the fight  
she flew low, she moved fast,  
two hundred feet TF  
to the delta came this stranger,  
known as Whisperin' Death  
known as Wisperin' Death

The war trudged on for may years,  
then one day she got her chance  
to fly and fight for freedom,  
and the cause to help enhance  
Colonel Nelson obliged,  
he headed way out west  
he gathered up his fighters,  
and said we'll do our best  
he said we'll do our best



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She remained a stranger not for long,  
her victories were soon acclaimed  
she'd cut the northeast railroad,  
and SAM sites she had maimed  
she hit hard, she hit true,  
her deeds you won't forget  
nor the stress and strain of combat,  
and of goin' out feet wet  
goin' out feet wet

Now AARDVARK's not a pretty name,  
but here it earned respect  
and we're sure there are buff drivers,  
who'll swear she saved their necks  
we held our heads high knowin' of,  
prestige she was to claim  
that sleek and silent fighter,  
with the strange and amusing name  
strange and amusing name.

3

But the struggle wasn't easy,  
and the price we paid was high  
many friends were lost for freedom,  
but still our hopes were high  
that someday soon we'd see the end,  
and know the war would cease  
we'd be proud of Whisperin' Death,  
and how she helped to bring the peace  
helped to bring the peace

Her endeavors weren't confined,  
to the badlands way up north  
to the PDJ, Saravan,  
and Takeo she burst forth  
the Khmer Rouge, the Pathet Lao,  
were soon to meet their fate  
for the might of Whisperin' Death,  
they had realized too late  
realized too late.



Now my story has no moral,  
 for you see it has no end  
 what the Vark has done for liberty,  
 she's prepared to do again  
 we pray she'll not be needed,  
 but if conflicts do arise  
 we'll be proud to fly her,  
 through dark and perilous skies  
 dark and perilous skies.

Whisperin' Death, Whisperin' Death,  
 to the delta came this stranger  
 known as Whisperin' Death,  
 known as Whisperin' Death.

# RUNDLE/TANZOLA

## HALLELUJAH!

It was midnight, in Thailand  
 all the aircrews were in bed  
 when up stepped Colonel Seaver  
 and this is what he said  
 pilots, gentle navs, fighter pilots all  
 switchblades, gentle switchblades  
 and all the pilots shouted: BALLS  
 when up stepped a young PWSO  
 with a voice as harsh as brass  
 you can take those g.d. aardvark jets  
 and shove them up your ass  
 HALLELUJAH CHORUS

Up and down Mu Gia  
 I know the route by rote  
 the airplane's at two hundred feet  
 my balls are in my throat  
 the eighty-fives go flashing by  
 they're bursting all around  
 don't make no fucking difference  
 I'll probably hit the ground  
 CHORUS

(cont.)



I crossed the ridge at Xuan Son  
my airspeed it was high  
I looked out of the window  
a seagull passed me by  
the seagull gave a grunt and shit  
the engine gave a wheeze  
mayday, mayday, mayday  
SOF's instructions please  
CHORUS

I flashed accross the target  
my bombs they did not go  
I looked at my right seater  
he said fuck, I don't know  
I racked her hard up to the left  
and straight ahead we flew  
I cursed General Dynamics  
and fucking Elmer's glue  
CHORUS

We cycled all our switches  
reset my reference light  
the gator jumped into the scope  
he swore with all his might  
I did a hard one-eighty  
to try and save the mission  
the WSO threw his hands up high  
we don't have a prediction  
CHORUS

(cont.)

I flew my traffic pattern  
to me it looked all right  
my airspeed read one-fifty  
my God I racked it tight  
the airframe gave a shudder  
the engines gave a wheeze  
mayday, mayday, mayday  
spin instructions please  
CHORUS

I flew my cross-wind landing  
my left wing hit the ground  
I heard a call from mobile  
pull up and go around  
I yanked that switchblade in the air  
a dozen feet or more  
the engines quit, I almost shit  
the gear came through the floor  
CHORUS

We got the bird back to the ramp  
or what was left of it  
the crew chief took one look at it  
my God I thought he'd shit  
I'll never fly switchblades again  
this flight will be my last  
I checked tommorrow's schedule  
I'm set to double blast.  
CHORUS.



### LAOTIAN KARST

Beside a Laotian chunk of Karst  
one dark and windy night  
inside their shattered capsule  
what a fucking plight  
the parachute hung from a nearby tree  
they were not yet quite dead  
so listen to the very last words  
these young pursuiteders said  
I'm going to a betterland  
where everything is right  
where whiskey flows from telegraph poles  
there's poker every night  
there's not a fucking thing to do  
but sit around and sing  
where all the girls are women  
oh death, where is thy sting  
Oh death where is thy stingalingaling  
oh death where is thy sting  
the bells of hell will ringalingaling  
for you but not for me  
Soooo, tingalingalingling  
blow it out your ass  
tingalingalingling, blow it out your ass  
tingalingalingling, blow it out your ass  
better days are coming by and by.

### MIGS WILL COME TO PLAY

When the SAMs start rising  
from old Haiphong harbor  
and the eighty=fives start puffing  
round Kep Hay  
you will know your target's  
just beyond that mountain  
and you wonder if the MIGs  
will come to play

Oh, you reach your pull-up point  
and start your pop-up  
and the tracers seem to urge you  
on your way  
you see the bridge and as you  
start your roll in  
you wonder if the MIGs  
will come to play

You've dropped your bombs  
and now you're off and running  
jinking hard you're on  
your merry way  
and as you reach the jagged  
limestone ridges  
you wonder if the MIGs  
will come to play

(cont.)



Oh, you've reached the coast  
and all the sea is friendly  
the fuel is low  
but not too bad you say  
I can make it back  
to Korat nice and easy  
if only the MIGs  
don't come to play

You're climbing now  
and starting to rest easy  
a drink of water helps  
you on your way  
but a glint of light,  
a speck up high, and you know  
that the MIGs  
have finally come out to play

Your burner's in, you're pulling Gs,  
you're turning  
but his turn is well  
inside your break today  
in your dingy  
bobbing on the Gulf of Tonkin  
you wish the MIGs  
had not come up to play.

# WIFFENPOOF SONG

From a hootch in southeast asia  
to the place where aces dwell  
to the strip club in Las Vegas,  
we knew so well  
sing the fighter crews assembled  
with their glasses raised on high  
in a toast unto a comrade who just fell  
Sing the fighter crews assembled  
with their glasses raised on high  
sing they poorly, not too clearly,  
loud as well

We will throw our glasses wildly  
and throw our bombs as well  
and the finks at 7th air can go to hell  
We are poor switchblade crews  
who have lost our way  
help, help, help  
we TFRed in pack one they say  
help, help, help  
steely-eyed jocks, down in the black  
TFR won't let us come back  
let's haul ass and dodge the flak  
A-----B-----now.



NAIL FAC

Dear mom, your son is dead  
he bought the farm today  
he crashed his OV-10  
on Ho-Chi-Minh's highway  
he made a rocket pass  
and then he busted his ass  
hmmmmmmmm,hmmmmmmmm,hmmmmmmmm

He went accross the fence  
to see what he could see  
there it was, as plain as it could be  
it was a truck on the road  
with a big heavy load  
hmmmmmmmm,hmmmmmmmm,hmmmmmmmm

He got right on the horn  
and gave old big a call  
send me some air  
I've got a truck that's stalled  
old big he said all right  
I'll give you 'litter' flight  
for I am the power

(cont.)

The fighters checked right in  
gunfighters two by two  
low on gas and tankers overdue  
they asked the FAC to mark  
just where that truck was parked  
hmmmmmm,hmmmmmm,hmmmmmm

The NAIL he rolled right in  
with his smoke to mark  
exactly where that  
fucking truck was parked  
the rest is still in doubt  
because he never pulled out  
hmmmmmm,hmmmmmm,hmmmmmm

Dear mom your son is dead  
he bought the farm today  
he crashed his OV-10  
on Ho-Chi-Minh's highway  
he made a rocket pass  
and then he busted his ass  
HIMMM,FUCK,HIM



RED RIVER VALLEY

To the valley he said he was flying  
but he never saw the medal that he earned  
many jocks have flown into the valley  
and a number have never returned

So I listened as he briefed on the mission  
at the bar tonight Teak flight will sing  
but we're going to the red river valley  
and today you are flying my wing

Oh, the flak is so thick in the valley  
that the MIGs and the missiles we don't need  
so fly high and down sun in the valley  
and guard well the ass of Teak lead

Now if things turn to shit in the valley  
and the briefing I gave you don't heed  
they'll be waiting at the Hanoi Hilton  
and it's fish heads and rice for Teak lead

We refueled on the way to the valley  
in the states it had always been fun  
but with thunder and lightning all around us  
'twas the last A-A-R for Teak one

When he came to the bridge in the valley  
he saw a duty that he couldn't shun  
for the first to roll in on the target  
was my leader old Teak number one

Oh, he flew through the flak toward the target  
with his bombs and his rockets drew a bead  
but he never pulled out of his bomb run  
'twas fatal for another Teak lead

So come and sit by my side at the briefing  
we will sit there and tickle the beads  
for we're going to the Red River Valley  
and my call sign today is Teak lead.

CHARLOTTE THE HARLOT

Charlotte the harlot lay dying  
a pisspot supporting her head  
around her two bastards lay crying  
and these are the words that she said

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I've been shagged by Phantoms and Sandies  
I've been shagged by Spectre and crew  
I've come all the way to Thailand  
to be shagged by two bastards like you

So roll back your greasy old foreskin  
and give me the cream of your nuts  
so we rolled back our greasy old foreskin  
and played 'home sweet home' on her guts

ADELINE SCHMIDT

There once was a maiden named Adeline Schmidt  
she went to the doctor cause she couldn't shit  
he gave her some medicine all wrapped up in glass  
up went the window and out went her ass

CHORUS: It was brown, brown, shit falling down  
brown, brown, shit all around  
it was brown, brown, shit falling down  
covered all over with shit, shit, shit, shit

A handsome young copper was walking his beat  
he happened to be on that side of the street  
he looked up so bashful, he looked up so shy  
and a great gob of shit hit him right in the eye

CHORUS

That handsome young copper he cursed and he swore  
he called that young maiden a dirty old whore  
'neath London bridge he is now forced to sit  
with a sign round his neck saying; blinded by shit  
CHORUS.

17



THE BIRD

There once was a bird, no bigger than a turd  
sittin' on a telegraph pole  
he stuck out his neck and he shit about a peck  
as he puckered up his little asshole  
asshole, asshole, asshole, asshole  
as he puckered up his little asshole

MARY ANNE BURNS

Mary anne burns is the queen of all the acrobats  
she can do tricks that would give a man the shits  
she can roll green peas off her fundamental orifice  
do a double flip and catch them on her tits  
she's a great big sonofabitch twice as big as me  
hairs round her ass like branches on a tree  
she can swim, fish, fight, fuck, fly a plane, drive a truck  
Mary anne burns is the girl for me

18

NELLIE DARLING

Oh, your asshole's like a stovepipe Nellie darling  
and the nipples on your tits are turning green  
there's a yard of lint protruding from your navel  
you're the ugliest fucking bitch I've ever seen  
there's a million crabs abounding round your pussy  
when you piss you piss a stream as green as grass  
there's enough wax in your ears to make a candle  
so why not make one dear and shove it up your ass.

SALLY IN THE ALLEY

Sally in the alley, siftin' cinders  
raised up her leg and farted like a man  
wind from her bloomers, blew six winders  
cheeks of her asswent  
blam-blam-blam

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### THE MOUSE

Oh, the liquor was spilled on the barroom floor  
and the bar was closed for the night  
when out of his hole came a little brown mouse  
and sat in the pale moonlight  
oh, he lapped up the liquor on the barroom floor  
and back on his haunches he sat  
and all night long you could hear him roar  
bring on the goddamn cat.

### PARTIES, BANQUETS, AND BALLS

Parties, banquets and balls, boys  
parties, banquets and balls  
as Colonel Seaver has said before  
there's only one way to stay out of a war  
that's with parties, banquets and balls, boys  
parties, banquets and balls  
so it's parties and banquets and banquets and parties  
and balls, balls, balls.

### THE LADY IN RED

'Twas a cold winter's evening  
the guests were all leaving  
O'Riley was closing the bar  
when he turned and he said to the lady in red  
get out you can't stay where you are  
she shed a sad tear in her bucket of beer  
as she thought of the cold night ahead  
when a gentleman dapper stepped out of the crapper  
and these are the words that he said  
her mother never told her  
the things a young girl should know  
about the ways of Air Force men  
and how they come and go, mostly come  
now, age has taken her beauty  
and sin has left its sad scar  
so remember your mothers and sisters, boys  
and let her sleep under the bar.



### FIGHTER PILOT

By the ring around his eyeball  
you can tell a bombardier  
you can tell a bomber pilot  
by the spread around his rear  
you can tell a navigator  
by his sextants, maps, and such  
you can tell a fighter pilot  
BUT YOU CANNOT TELL HIM MUCH!

### BAD MOUTH

The-----went flying  
one dark and windy day  
and as they taxied by  
I heard (CO) say  
I see my boys are flying  
and I feel so Goddamned proud  
the \_\_\_\_\_ is going to penetrate a cloud

### MU GIA

Mu Gia, I just dropped my bombs in Mu Gia  
I think I hit a truck  
I don't give a fuck  
It counted.....Mu Gia.....

### O'LEARY'S BALLS

The balls of O'Leary                      23  
are wrinkled and hairy  
they're shapely and stately  
like the dome of St. Paul  
the women all muster  
to view that great cluster  
they stand and they stare  
at the bloody great pair  
of O'Leary's BALLS!

### I LOVE MY WIFE

I love my wife, yes I do, yes I do  
I love her truly  
I love the hole that she pisses thru  
I love her ruby red lips  
her lilly white tits  
the hairs around her asshole  
I'd eat her shit  
gobble, gobble, chomp, chomp  
with a rusty spoon.

### OUR BABY

Our baby died last night  
she died of suicide  
I think she died to spite us  
of spinal meningitis  
she was a nasty baby anyhow  
we ate her, YUM-YUM



THE AIR FORCE SONG

Here's a toast to the host of those who boast  
the vastness of the sky  
to a friend, we send a message of his brother men who fly  
we drink to those who gave their all of old  
as down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold  
here's a toast to the host of those who boast  
the U.S. Air Force

Off we go, into the wild blue yonder  
climbing high, into the sun  
here they come zooming to meet our thunder  
at 'em boys, giver her the gun  
down we dive, spouting our flame from under  
off with one hell of a roar  
we live in fame or go down in flame  
nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force.



Contributed by John Prowdy